

1895.

Dreamland and After.
There is an old Latin proverb that says "He who dies before he calls for death is a happy man." We may therefore count Philip Gilbert Hamerton as such. Stevenson hampered him in his death, for he died in the midst of work; so also did Sir Edmund Lechmere, a worthy and distinguished baronet of Worcestershire, who was a working power in his county and one of the stays of the Congress. He was about to address a public meeting when he staggered and, disclaiming the aid of friendly hands, said, "I am all right," and never spoke again. I knew Sir Edmund well; a worthier or more hard-working public man I did not know. His last words may well be added to those of many other illustrious persons. It is from the pen of an American artist, writing to a friend in New York, that we get an account of the last hours of Hamerton. Mrs. Hamerton told him the story while they were waiting for the funeral. He seemed to be at the bedside as he died. He and his wife spent the last day and night of the Louvre. They reached home at five o'clock. He went straight to his study and worked until dinner time. He ate as usual, and afterwards began to read his newspaper. While reading he was with an attack similar to one of a few days before, and within an hour he was dead. Mrs. Hamerton read to the narrator the last sentences he ever wrote; and they were as follows:—"In my dreams I

The Welsh Baptist Union has accepted an invitation from Rhyl to hold its annual meetings there in 1895. The Earl of Derby is to be entertained at a banquet by the Prescot Conservative Club.

NELLIE EDWARDS.—Change your linen frequently; have all your clothes thoroughly disinfected by heat or boiling water, and sponge the body night and morning with the penicillin sulphide solution of calcium; taken warm bath twice a week at bed time, using sulphur soap.

COLCHICUM.—Eat your food slowly, make it well, and take a liberal, varied diet.

also 1 ounce of this mixture after each meal.

Sodium bicarb, 2 drachms; mag carb, "

HISTORY.
The bird may be suffering from rot or from parasites.

After his death his remains were burned and the ashes disposed of as related.

Mdme. de Novarro (Miss Mar Anderson) is now convalescent.

No Italian girl can marry without dowry. In the South they wed at 14 or 15 years of age.

Capt. L. H. D. Fortesque, 17th Lancers, has been directed to take over the command of the School of Instruction for Yeomanry at Aldershot. The Halifax Corporation are contemplating making application to the Local Government Board for consent to borrow £33,000 for the completion of the borough market.

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NEXT DAY'S PROGRAMMES.
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Butler,
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Captain
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THE CONVICT SHIP.

By W. CLARK RUSSELL.

CHAPTER IV.

After this business you might suppose that the old man would have been glad to see his nephew and his nephew's wife. But not at all. He found it convenient to stay; and I continued to endure him for the sake of the child, that was now between three and four years of age, a poor, feeble little creature, with but slender chance of life in its white face and thin frame.

A few weeks after the trouble with Mr. Potter had happened I went to my uncle's house near the Tower to spend the evening. As with Stepney, so with this part it has sunk pretty low. Yet when I was there I found some very respectable families lived in the neighbourhood of the Tower. My uncle's house, as I have said, included his offices. They had been the front and back parlours. In the front office sat a couple of clerks, and the back was my uncle's private office, where he received his clients. The rooms occupied the upper part of the house according to the good old fashion of trade, when men were not ashamed of their business. The rooms above corresponded with the offices below; the front room was furnished as a drawing-room; the back as a par-son.

As much as at home in my uncle's house as if I had been his child, and passing the servant who opened the door, I went upstairs to my aunt's bedroom to take off my bonnet and brush my hair. On the landing I heard voices, and I saw a man and a woman. My uncle had company, and hoped, when there were others, that it was not old Mr. Simmonds, a shipbroker, a person to whom my uncle was always very civil and hospitable as being useful in business, and who, to my mind, was the most wearisome, insipid, teasing old man that ever chattered under.

I removed my bonnet—you would laugh were you to see the great, coal-black contrivance it was—brushed my hair, viewed myself in a looking-glass, and then I went down to the drawing-room. The wind whistled, and my aunt had put on a new dress, and my uncle had changed his coat. I saw a man and a woman. My uncle had company, and hoped, when there were others, that it was not old Mr. Simmonds, a shipbroker, a person to whom my uncle was always very civil and hospitable as being useful in business, and who, to my mind, was the most wearisome, insipid, teasing old man that ever chattered under.

I dropped the stranger a courtesy of those times, and with a quick glance gathered him. Small need to call him captain to know he was a sailor. His countenance was stern, his features sharp, his clothes the indelible, unchangeable rolling ease of his manner of rising and bowing to me were assurance enough of his calling. I took him to be a man of about thirty. His eyes were a dark blue, and full of good humour and intelligence; his hair was auburn, curling in a plentiful way, and his nose, mouth, teeth—all combined in a face of manly beauty. He stood about five feet eleven, and though there was nothing of the soldier in his erect posture, his figure was without any air of that rounded back and hanging-armed stoop which comes to people who've had to pull and haul on a reeling deck for pork and creeping bread in their youth.

These and like points I did not notice all at once in that first glance; but before half an hour was gone I had gathered much about him, and he, from memory, so often, at every maidenly and modest opportunity were my eyes upon him.

He had done business with uncle, and having lately arrived in the Thames, had called, and been asked to stay to supper and meet me. There had been talking about my cousin Will when I entered the room, and after the introduction continued the subject, my uncle seeming to be pretty full of it.

"Oh," said I, catching up something that he had let fall; "so then you have settled upon a ship for Will?"

"Yes," he answered, "and a fine ship she is."

"There's no finer ship than the *Childe Harold* out of the Thames," said Captain Butler.

"And her captain is a very good sort of a man, we are told," said my aunt.

"I have heard him well spoken of. I don't know him," said Captain Butler.

"When does Will sail?" I asked.

"A fortnight to-day," answered my uncle.

"Do you remember our compact?" I said eagerly.

My uncle smiled slowly and shook his head.

"But say yes," I cried, standing up in my impetuous way. "Aunt, you know it was settled. Will was my playmate as a child. I love him as a brother, there's no man, I was, who would have disliked my manner in me."

"She is a sailor's child," said my aunt to Captain Butler.

They told me Will was out; he would return before supper. In a short time I discovered that Captain Butler had been two years absent on a trading voyage to the Pacific. There was without a ship at present, but was looking for the command of a new barque of about six hundred and thirty tons, called the *Arab Chief*, in which he was thinking of purchasing a share. I admired him so much that I could not help feeling a sort of inquisitiveness about him, and a number of questions about his voyage and the sea life; indeed, I went further, I asked him where he lived and if he had any relatives. There was a boldness in me that was bred from many years of independence and of fearless indifference to people's opinions. I was by nature downright and off-hand, and whenever I had a question to ask I asked it without ever troubling my head as to the sort of taste I was exhibiting. All this might have been partly owing to my lonely independent nature, and partly to the fact that I had no one to love, and no one to have as much an orphan when my father died as though I had lost my mother at the same time.

And yet, though some of my own sex may have turned up their noses at my bold questioning of Captain Butler, there was no man, I was, who would have disliked my manner in me. Captain Butler warmed up, a fresh life came into his face with his frequent laugh, and he could not take his eyes off me. My uncle nursed his knee and watched us with a composed countenance; my aunt, who was a simple soul, followed the conversation as one who

hears and sees nothing beyond what is said.

"Captain Butler," said my uncle, presently, "ask Miss Marian why it is that she goes on living in the east when she has fortune enough to set up as a fine lady in the west?"

"My house is there; my father and mother lie buried there. I'll not leave it."

"Who's the wit," exclaimed Captain Butler, "who says that the further he goes west, the more convinced he is that the wise men came from the east?"

"Pray, what is a fine lady?" asked my aunt.

"Ask the dressmakers," said Mr. Johnstone.

"I hope my dear Marian will never change," said my uncle, looking fondly at me; "she is fine enough, I am sure. If she goes west she'll be falling into company who'll make her ashamed of her poor east-end relatives."

We retired on some such a fashion as this. It was because I was not blind, and not because I was vain, that I speedily saw that Captain Butler admired me greatly. If I stepped across the room his eyes followed the motions of my figure. If I spoke his gaze dwelt upon my lips. Even my poor, dear, slow-eyed aunt noticed the impression I had made; gathered from her occasional looks at her husband.

My uncle asked me to sing, and I went to the piano and sang them a simple melodious sea song which I used to hear my father sing without an accompaniment. My knowledge of music was slight, but I had a correct ear and a strong voice, and felt whatever I sang, because I chose to sing only what I could feel, and my poor attempts at music pleased. Captain Butler stood beside me at the piano while I sang; he could not have praised me more warmly had I been a leading lady in the Italian opera. I got up, laughing, and told him that the little music I had was by ear.

"I think I was never properly educated," said I, "my father hated schools, and believed that young girls thrown together made one another wicked. I was educated by governesses, and, really, to be able to read and write and to know the multiplication table is a great deal to be thankful for."

"My brother was right," said my uncle; "I hate girls' schools myself. You finished school miss knows all about Shakspeare and the musical glasses, but she can't tell how many ounces go to a pound of beef."

While we chatted Mr. and Mrs. Lorrimer were announced. Nobody expected them, but they were welcome. Old Mr. Lorrimer was a ship's chandler in a rather big way. He was a vestige of the dead century, and, saving the few, went clothed almost exactly as his father had. I see him now with his frill, stockings, snuff-box, and the when he was boy. He entered my uncle in talk; my aunt and Mrs. Lorrimer drew chairs nearer, and Captain Butler and I paired at a little distance from the others.

I liked this man so much. I admired him so greatly. I had fallen so much in love with him, indeed, at the first sight of his handsome, winning face, that I found myself talking as freely as though I had known each other for years.

I told him that I lived with my stepfather in the house that was my own, that my life was as dull as a sermon, that I found no pleasure in life outside my lonely rambles, which I described to him as I thought I had known each other for years.

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"Come where?" said Captain Butler.

"Come to the East India Docks to-morrow to visit my ship, the *Childe Harold*?"

"My ship!" echoed my uncle.

"At what hour?" said Captain Butler.

Some talk went to this scheme; it was presently settled that Will and Captain Butler should dine at my house next day, and afterwards we should visit the *Childe Harold*.

This was the merriest evening I had ever spent in my life. I sat at supper between Captain Butler and Will, and had never felt happier. My spirits were in a dance; I laughed even at poor old Mr. Lorrimer's jokes. After supper Captain Butler sang a song, and I liked it so well that I begged him to sing another. Then I sang; the old people sat down to what in a corner; Captain Butler, Will, and I chatted, and so slipped that evening away, till I was startled on lifting my eyes to the clock to see that it was almost eleven.

How should I get home? Should I walk or drive? I stepped to the window and parted the curtains and saw the stars shining. "It is a fine night," said I, "I'll walk. I have your company and I'll walk."

"Your way is my way," I believe," said Captain Butler. "May I accompany you?"

I went upstairs to put on my bonnet. My aunt accompanied me. She lighted candles beside a looking-glass, and I saw that my cheeks were red and that my eyes shone like diamonds.

"I believe that you have made a conquest to-night, my dear," said my aunt.

"A conquest has been made," I answered. "He is a very handsome fellow. And now you shall tell me that he is married."

"No more than you are," said I.

"Engaged to be married, then?"

"I'll not answer that. Sailors are sailors."

"I have thoroughly enjoyed myself," said I, kissing her.

"Do you think, my dear, that it is quite in order that you should ask Captain Butler to dine with you to-morrow?"

"Quite in order, aunt. If I am not to do what I like I will drown myself."

But I kissed her again after I had said this, as an apology for the strength with which I had spoken, and went downstairs.

Will and Captain Butler saw me to my house. The streets were pretty full and flaring; the night fine; I took Will's arm, and the three of us went along leisurely past the Mint into Leaman-street, and so into the Commercial-road; no very romantic walk, truly, though in this great world the woods and groves of the poets are not the only haunts of emotion. There is sentiment in the east as well as in the west, and in what do the passions of Whitechapel differ from those of Tyburnia?

My maid was sitting up for me. Twelve o'clock struck once after, reached home, and I went to bed. I was not happy. For the first time for many a long night I could not sleep. I lay thinking all the time of Captain Butler. I had fallen in love with him, and I wondered at myself; no man that I had ever before met had made the least impression upon me, and the only reason I could give for it was that I had never given men nor their love a thought. In what, then, lay the magic of this man? I was so much in love with him that had he stayed at my door after Will Johnstone had gone away and asked me to be his sweetheart and marry him, I should have consented. I was so much in love with him that had he stayed at my door after Will Johnstone had gone away and asked me to be his sweetheart and marry him, I should have consented.

I thought of his suggestion to go a voyage with him, and I thought of it for an inner meaning, but I thought of his manner would not suffer me to find more than had met my ear. To fall in love in an hour, thought I! Well, it must run in the blood. Father fell in love with mother at first sight; that had been her fond memory—she had boasted of it in her life and after his death she would tell it to the sousing of the best sweetness that her heart held. She swallowed the mumping prescription whose plate was upon my door and whose lamp glowed like a danger signal over the plate.

CHAPTER V.

THE VISIT TO THE *CHILDE HAROLD*.

I rose early next morning, sent for the cook, and gave her certain instructions. The servants in our strangely ordered home were as much mine as my own. I paid half their wages. But my own maid was at my own cost, and she waited upon me only.

Captain Butler and my cousin arrived shortly after half-past twelve, and at one o'clock we sat down to our dainty and elegant meal. It was the cook and my maid who did the cooking, and my maid who did the serving. We drank champagne; my father's silver was upon the table; in the middle was a rich hot-house nose-gay which had cost me a guinea and a half. My maid, a discreet, good-looking girl, waited admiringly, and I needed to stand a while and to custom my eyes to the gloom before I could see.

"This is a fine forecastle," said Captain Butler. "Few crews get better parlours."

The interior was empty. Rows of bunks on both sides ran ghostly into the obscurity of the bows.

"What hatch is this?" said I, pointing to a small covered square in the deck, close to where I stood.

"That'll be the way into the fore-cabin," said Captain Butler.

"What sort of a place is that?" said I.

"The rats' nursery," he answered, laughing.

"Have you been into it, Will?" said I.

"No. They keep coal and broom-handles there, odds and ends of stores, cans of oil, and everything that's unpleasant. I find things out by asking."

"Right, Johnstone," said Captain Butler. "Keep on asking. How would you like to be an able seaman, Miss Johnstone, and sail before the mast, and sleep in a place like this?"

"This would not be my end of the ship if I were a man," said I.

We wandered off on to the poop, whence we could command a view of the whole ship, and here we stood looking at the clamorous, gallant

"I think I shall go a voyage some of these days, Will," said I.

"Sail with me, Marian," he answered.

"Where's your ship bound to?"

"Sydney, New South Wales—a splendid trip. Three months there, three months back, three months to see the country."

"And you give me a fortnight to make up my mind?" said I, laughing.

"Don't you send the convicts to Sydney? I can't fancy that country. This seeing nothing to meet one's transported fellow-countrymen. There are plenty of such sorts walking past this house at this moment, who would leave Stepney for Sydney?"

My cousin asked what trade the *Arab Chief* would be in. Captain Butler answered that he believed she was to trade to the West Indies and eastern South American ports.

"There's the bird for you that way, Marian," said Will. "You that were the wind's full of bright parrots, every tree writhes with monkeys, Robinson Crusoe lived all alone somewhere in those parts, that's if the great river of Oroonoko were it was in Friday's time the home of the great sea-serpent is in the Caribbean Sea, and if you kick up an old stone by chance you stand to unearth a mine of precious metal."

Ended this by rising, and we soon afterwards left the house. It was a clear cold afternoon, with a bright blue sky for London. We took a coach to Limehouse and then a boat. There is no change in the East India Docks in all these years. I went down to them for memory's sake not very long ago. I saw the same old faces, the same old things, the same old things.

The basins were full of ships of many sizes and of all rigs; the air was radiant with the flicker and tremble of scores of flags; strange smells of distant countries loaded the atmosphere. The only haunts of emotion. There is sentiment in the east as well as in the west, and in what do the passions of Whitechapel differ from those of Tyburnia?

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round about us till the sun sank low across the river beyond Rotherhithe, and the shadow of the evening deepened the colours of the streaming flags and hung a rusty mist out upon the further reaches of the river, making the ships there loom dusky and swollen.

Captain Butler asked us if we would drink tea with him at the Brunswick Hotel. I was now liking nothing better in the world than his company, and gladly accepted, and the three of us walked to the hotel and took a seat at a table in a window where we had a view of the shipping, and here we drank tea and ate some small, sweet, white fish, and passed a happy hour.

Captain Butler must have been less than a man, and without eyes in his head, if he had not by this time guessed that I was very much in love with him. I was now liking nothing better in the world than his company, and gladly accepted, and the three of us walked to the hotel and took a seat at a table in a window where we had a view of the shipping, and here we drank tea and ate some small, sweet, white fish, and passed a happy hour.

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It may not be known to some of my readers that insects have, as well as nearly all the other members of the animal kingdom, certain kinds of plants as their natural enemies. Some of these carnivorous plants capture insects by means of their tentacles or small hair-like processes on the leaves, and the viscid matter secreted from their glands. A small insect coming in contact with one of the leaves is caught by the sticky matter.

The professional matinee of "Thyrza Fleming" on Tuesday will, no doubt, be largely attended, especially by the friends and admirers of those young actors and actresses who have places in the piece. Many will be curious to see how Miss Esther Palliser, the prima donna, bears herself in drama pure and simple. The fatigue of acting in opera is not quite that of acting in ordinary drama, and professionals will pro-

Anent my recent notelette on the inconvenience resulting from the late delivery of the first morning post, a sorter writes to me that it could not be remedied by employing additional postmen. With all possible deference to this authority, I maintain that there are many instances in which it would be an effective remedy to subdivide the labour, and stand to the benefit of the men. One can give a given amount of ground and knock at a given number of doors in half the time that one man could, assuming equality of physical power. Take a case which is brought to my notice by another

Another was a collar of beaver with long stole ends reaching to below the waist. Each end was decorated at intervals with sequins.

The advent of the frost will be very welcome to those hardy riders who have been plugging through the mud for the last few weeks. I always fear a green Christmas, which, as the old saw says, "makes a fat man thin and one looks for frost at this time of the year." The frost is the best period of the year to make things reasonable and seasonable. Just now the frost has come, and, as happily, the softness of the roads has permitted the larver portion of new stones already laid to work thoroughly into the surface, the frost-bound roads are splendid going already. I hear of many men who had most enjoyable rides on New Year's day, and if the frost only continues I expect to see a lot of merry riders on the freeways. I always repeat my caution about being suitably clothed, because at these times a chill may do an infinity of damage, and produce results which may be lifelong in their effects. Wool garments, and plenty of them,

E. SKUSE,
 ASHMORE WORKS, HARBOR ROAD, LONDON

37, BARBICAN, LONDON, E.C.4.
(One Minute's Walk from Aldersgate-street Station).
Bankers, National Bank.
GENTLEMEN CAN BE MEASURED BETWEEN THE
HOURS OF 9.0 AND 3.0.
SATURDAY, 9.0 AND 3.0.

FIRE AT THE EAST END.

[illegible]

TERRIBLE FIRE IN EDGWARE-ROAD.

Christopher William Dicks was charged as a Bow-street with stealing a letter containing three postal orders. Mr. Arnold, who prosecuted on behalf of the Post Office authorities, stated that the offence happened at the depositories in the Post Office, where he forwarded deposits to the Central Office when sending in their books to be made up. This was contrary to rule, and the regulation was that the sums so sent should be returned to them with an intimation that the monies should be paid in at a local post office. Since 1893 there had been no change in the practice of the depositories who had sent deposits, and this that the sums sent had not been placed to their credit, nor had they been returned. A watch was instituted, and the prisoner, who was one of the 30 clerks employed in opening letters, was tested, and, according to the regulations, taking possession of the test letter containing the orders, which he cashed instead of taking the contents to his superior.—Committed for trial.

COMPLEXION.

THE GREAT BLOOD AND SKIN MEDICINE,

Chemists will procure it. Bottles 1s. 1/4,
or from

**SMITH and CO. (Dr. Tibbald's Blood Tonic Laboratory),
CHEMISTS, TAUNTON.**

In this, the dull winter of our discontent, cricketers have had plenty of material to keep them interested in the reports of the doings of Mr. Stoddart's English team of cricketers in Australia. The sensation

EN SPECIALLY FOR "THE PEOPLE."

**TWO PAPER PATTERNS
GIVEN AWAY WITH
CHILDREN'S DRESSMAKERS for February:**
No. of Latest Fashions for Children of all ages
Dressmaking, and Valuable Advice to Mothers,
price 1d.; by post 2 stamps.—Mrs. L. A. Hart,
Fleet-street, London, E.C.—(Advs.)

A BRAVE COASTGUARDSMAN

LARKING AT THE "SPOOFERIES."
BIRMINGHAM GENTLEMAN'S ADVENTURE.

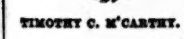
ONE BOX OF CLARK'S B & P PILLS is warranted to cure all Discharges of the Urinary Organs in either sex, acquired or constitutional, Gravel, and Pains in the Back, Glands, &c. free from mercury. Sold in boxes of 6d. each, by all Chemists or sent for 6d. stamps by the makers, THE LINCOLN ALKALINE PILLS CO., LONDON, ENGLAND.

LOSS OF NEARLY 200 LIVES.

A Perfect Cure. WILKINSON'S A-ONE MIXTURE, 4s. 6d.
Cure, by Post 4s. 9d. Cures Gravel, Rheumatism, and Urinary Diseases. Obtained from Messrs. WILKINSON, Medical House, Sheffield. London Agents, NOVEMBER, 91, City-road, at ROBERT TAYLOR'S DRUG STORE. Action free direct. (L.S.)

PADDINGTON.

Prepared and sold in Tins, 1a. 14d., 2a. 3d., 4a. 6d., each, by THOMAS KEATING, Chemist, 2a. Cold Street, London, E.C. 1.
Sold Retail by all Druggists and Patent Medicine Vendors.



One or two taken at bed-time will allay the trouble in the throat, and prevent the cough from disturbing the patient during the night, and one also eight times in the day, when the cough is troublesome, afford great relief.

15

[illegible]

SPORTS OF THE PEOPLE

The Events of the Week up to Wednesday Night will be found in "Larry Lyke's" article.

RACING.

ENTRIES FOR THE SPRING HANDICAPS.
LINCOLNSHIRE HANDICAP.
 Handicap, 12 miles, 1st prize, £100, 2nd, £50, 3rd, £25, 4th, £10, 5th, £5, 6th, £2 10s, 7th, £1 10s, 8th, £1, 9th, £10s, 10th, £5s. Entries closed at 10 o'clock on Wednesday.

LIVERPOOL SPRING CUP.
 Handicap, 12 miles, 1st prize, £100, 2nd, £50, 3rd, £25, 4th, £10, 5th, £5, 6th, £2 10s, 7th, £1 10s, 8th, £1, 9th, £10s, 10th, £5s. Entries closed at 10 o'clock on Wednesday.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.
 Grey Leg, 12 miles, 1st prize, £100, 2nd, £50, 3rd, £25, 4th, £10, 5th, £5, 6th, £2 10s, 7th, £1 10s, 8th, £1, 9th, £10s, 10th, £5s. Entries closed at 10 o'clock on Wednesday.

GREAT METROPOLITAN.
 Handicap, 12 miles, 1st prize, £100, 2nd, £50, 3rd, £25, 4th, £10, 5th, £5, 6th, £2 10s, 7th, £1 10s, 8th, £1, 9th, £10s, 10th, £5s. Entries closed at 10 o'clock on Wednesday.

REMPTON PARK GREAT JUBILEE STAKES.
 Handicap, 12 miles, 1st prize, £100, 2nd, £50, 3rd, £25, 4th, £10, 5th, £5, 6th, £2 10s, 7th, £1 10s, 8th, £1, 9th, £10s, 10th, £5s. Entries closed at 10 o'clock on Wednesday.

CHESTER CUP.
 Handicap, 12 miles, 1st prize, £100, 2nd, £50, 3rd, £25, 4th, £10, 5th, £5, 6th, £2 10s, 7th, £1 10s, 8th, £1, 9th, £10s, 10th, £5s. Entries closed at 10 o'clock on Wednesday.

ABOUT GOLD CUP NOMINATIONS.
 Handicap, 12 miles, 1st prize, £100, 2nd, £50, 3rd, £25, 4th, £10, 5th, £5, 6th, £2 10s, 7th, £1 10s, 8th, £1, 9th, £10s, 10th, £5s. Entries closed at 10 o'clock on Wednesday.

FOOTBALL.
 Handicap, 12 miles, 1st prize, £100, 2nd, £50, 3rd, £25, 4th, £10, 5th, £5, 6th, £2 10s, 7th, £1 10s, 8th, £1, 9th, £10s, 10th, £5s. Entries closed at 10 o'clock on Wednesday.

BILLIARDS.
 Handicap, 12 miles, 1st prize, £100, 2nd, £50, 3rd, £25, 4th, £10, 5th, £5, 6th, £2 10s, 7th, £1 10s, 8th, £1, 9th, £10s, 10th, £5s. Entries closed at 10 o'clock on Wednesday.

COFFEE STALL GRIEVANCE.
 Handicap, 12 miles, 1st prize, £100, 2nd, £50, 3rd, £25, 4th, £10, 5th, £5, 6th, £2 10s, 7th, £1 10s, 8th, £1, 9th, £10s, 10th, £5s. Entries closed at 10 o'clock on Wednesday.

OFFICER KILLED IN A DUEL.
 Handicap, 12 miles, 1st prize, £100, 2nd, £50, 3rd, £25, 4th, £10, 5th, £5, 6th, £2 10s, 7th, £1 10s, 8th, £1, 9th, £10s, 10th, £5s. Entries closed at 10 o'clock on Wednesday.

TWO LIVES WERE LOST BY FIRE WHICH ORIGINATED IN A COFFEE SHOP.
 Handicap, 12 miles, 1st prize, £100, 2nd, £50, 3rd, £25, 4th, £10, 5th, £5, 6th, £2 10s, 7th, £1 10s, 8th, £1, 9th, £10s, 10th, £5s. Entries closed at 10 o'clock on Wednesday.

THE WEATHER IS PROVING BAD FOR OUR TROOPS ENGAGED IN THE WAZIRI EXPEDITION.
 Handicap, 12 miles, 1st prize, £100, 2nd, £50, 3rd, £25, 4th, £10, 5th, £5, 6th, £2 10s, 7th, £1 10s, 8th, £1, 9th, £10s, 10th, £5s. Entries closed at 10 o'clock on Wednesday.

THE THREE TOURISTS, TWO GENTLEMEN AND ONE LADY, WHO LEFT GLARUS ON THE 25TH ULT., ON A MOUNTAIN EXPEDITION, AND FOR WHOM SAFETY FARE WERE ENTERTAINED, HAVE RETURNED.
 Handicap, 12 miles, 1st prize, £100, 2nd, £50, 3rd, £25, 4th, £10, 5th, £5, 6th, £2 10s, 7th, £1 10s, 8th, £1, 9th, £10s, 10th, £5s. Entries closed at 10 o'clock on Wednesday.

THE GOLD SNAP.

FATALITIES ON THE ICE.
 From an early start, and in the face of a heavy frost, the weather characteristics of the week. At Leigh a boy fell through the ice and was drowned. At Bolton a youth lost his life in the same way, and at Crickfield a boy named Bleach disappeared beneath the ice in 18 ft. of water, and died within a couple of hours of being rescued. At Ayr a man named Bleach disappeared beneath the ice in 18 ft. of water, and died within a couple of hours of being rescued. At Ayr a man named Bleach disappeared beneath the ice in 18 ft. of water, and died within a couple of hours of being rescued.

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STABBING AT THE OLYMPIC.
 At Bow-street, Thomas Mason, William Smith, Charles Jones, and John Brown, were charged on remand with stabbing and assaulting John Crawley at the Olympic Theatre. Mr. H. Wilson appeared for Silver. The case arose out of a quarrel between the two parties. Mr. K. King of King's College Hospital, described the wound, which narrowly missed an artery. Mr. Vaughan discharged Mason, and said he concluded that the other three had committed the offence. Silver was fined £10.

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BORROWED HER WATCH.
 Jonathan Armstrong, 20, describing himself as a traveller, was tried at Chesham Quarter Sessions, for stealing a gold watch, valued at £10, from the house of Annie Wells, a young lady who served as an assistant at a fancy shop, kept by Mr. Aldis, in Buckingham Palace-road, and prisoner went to lodge with her mother as a medical student at the London Hospital. Prosecution was conducted by Mr. Aldis. The watch was found in the possession of the prisoner. He was sentenced to 12 months imprisonment.

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STORY OF THE SEA.
 The British ship Eurydice, which recently arrived at New York from Liverpool, lost a man overboard on the passage. The story of how he was lost and what was done to try and save him was told by the first mate, Mr. W. J. Williams. The storm came on at four o'clock on the morning of Dec. 13. The topsails were reefed down and the ship was under way. At 11 o'clock the ship was struck by a heavy sea. The first mate, Mr. W. J. Williams, was on the deck when the man was lost. He was seen to fall overboard, and the ship was stopped. The man was not seen again until he was recovered in the afternoon. He was found to be a sailor named John, who was a native of Liverpool. He was recovered in the afternoon, and was found to be a sailor named John, who was a native of Liverpool.

REMARKABLE CAREER OF CRIME.
 Stephen Jarman was brought up at Middlesex Sessions for sentence, he having been found guilty in October of stealing a pipe and other articles of the value of 47. Although the accused is only 31 years of age, as far back as 1879, at the time he was 17, he was committed to the House of Correction for 12 months for stealing a watch. He was released in 1881, but he got six months; in 1882, five years penal servitude, and in 1882 a similar term, making nearly 11 years altogether. The offence of which he was now convicted was committed whilst he was on ticket-of-leave, and his term expired two days before the present trial. Mr. Jarman's career of crime was a remarkable one, as he had only been free one month when he received his second term of penal servitude, and this offence was committed before the license was out. At the time he committed this robbery he was in work, though not at high wages, and when taken into custody he said, "This is the first time I have been in prison since I was 17 years of age. I had no other choice but to do it, but I would not be sent to 21 months' hard labour, in addition to his unexpired term. He would also be subject to five years' supervision after the expiration of the sentence."

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 Mr. Baxter, corner, held an inquiry respecting the death of John Thomas White, 42, carman. Deceased on Wednesday went with his wife to the West India Dock, and was killed by a Great Western Railway train. He was seen to arrive and stand by his van, which was lying at the edge of the jetty, and was next seen struggling in the water. It was quite impossible to rescue the man, no one being near enough, and the body was recovered in the afternoon. Accidental death.

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 Unitarians, 272 12 2
 Church of Friends, 125 0 8
 Greek Church, 99 0 8
 German Lutherans, 91 10 3
 Church of Scotland, 84 10 0
 Foreign Protestants, 81 7 9
 Catholics (Irish), 76 0 0
 Reformed Episcopal Church, 57 0 0
 Methodist (Welsh Calvinistic), 39 10 3
 Methodists, 25 10 0
 Free Church of Scotland, 10 10 7
 Countess of Huntingdon's Connex., 4 15 3
 Various, 1 0 0
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A WORKING COOPER, MR. F. HAMMOND,
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NORFOLK RECTOR SHOT.

A carpenter's apprentice named Butcher, 15, who has been living at Bacon's Thorpe Rectory, near Holt, Norfolk, refused to leave the house, and the Rev. R. Upcher, the rector, went to expostulate with him. Immediately he opened the door, however, Butcher fired a pistol, and the rector fell seriously wounded, the bullet having lodged in his body. The boy was arrested and charged at Cromer, where he stated the opening of the door had caused the pistol to go off. Remanded. Mr. Upcher is progressing favourably. The bullet has not been extracted.

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HAGGERTON TRAGEDY.

At Glasgow, Matthew Jordan, an old postman, was remanded on a charge of having murdered a woman named Mrs. Gray, and several other persons, in a room at 2, Bedford-street, on the same floor as the prisoner, and after the former had gone to bed. Jordan was charged with the murder of Mrs. Gray, and several other persons, in a room at 2, Bedford-street, on the same floor as the prisoner, and after the former had gone to bed.

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BORROWED HER WATCH.
 Jonathan Armstrong, 20, describing himself as a traveller, was tried at Chesham Quarter Sessions, for stealing a gold watch, valued at £10, from the house of Annie Wells, a young lady who served as an assistant at a fancy shop, kept by Mr. Aldis, in Buckingham Palace-road, and prisoner went to lodge with her mother as a medical student at the London Hospital. Prosecution was conducted by Mr. Aldis. The watch was found in the possession of the prisoner. He was sentenced to 12 months imprisonment.

MIKADO'S LATEST WISH.
 A story is going the rounds of the Vienna press to the effect that the Emperor, having a European daughter-in-law, and is seriously thinking of asking the hand of some European princess for the Crown Prince. The different Japanese Ambassadors in Europe are being ordered to look out for a suitable bride. It is said that the Emperor's wish is to marry a young lady of 17 years of age, and is not to marry until he is 30, and there is plenty of time. The future bride will be allowed full liberty to travel, and will be accompanied by a retinue of 2000 men. No objection can be made by European princes as to the pedigree of the royal spouse.

STORY OF THE SEA.
 The British ship Eurydice, which recently arrived at New York from Liverpool, lost a man overboard on the passage. The story of how he was lost and what was done to try and save him was told by the first mate, Mr. W. J. Williams. The storm came on at four o'clock on the morning of Dec. 13. The topsails were reefed down and the ship was under way. At 11 o'clock the ship was struck by a heavy sea. The first mate, Mr. W. J. Williams, was on the deck when the man was lost. He was seen to fall overboard, and the ship was stopped. The man was not seen again until he was recovered in the afternoon. He was found to be a sailor named John, who was a native of Liverpool. He was recovered in the afternoon, and was found to be a sailor named John, who was a native of Liverpool.

REMARKABLE CAREER OF CRIME.
 Stephen Jarman was brought up at Middlesex Sessions for sentence, he having been found guilty in October of stealing a pipe and other articles of the value of 47. Although the accused is only 31 years of age, as far back as 1879, at the time he was 17, he was committed to the House of Correction for 12 months for stealing a watch. He was released in 1881, but he got six months; in 1882, five years penal servitude, and in 1882 a similar term, making nearly 11 years altogether. The offence of which he was now convicted was committed whilst he was on ticket-of-leave, and his term expired two days before the present trial. Mr. Jarman's career of crime was a remarkable one, as he had only been free one month when he received his second term of penal servitude, and this offence was committed before the license was out. At the time he committed this robbery he was in work, though not at high wages, and when taken into custody he said, "This is the first time I have been in prison since I was 17 years of age. I had no other choice but to do it, but I would not be sent to 21 months' hard labour, in addition to his unexpired term. He would also be subject to five years' supervision after the expiration of the sentence."

FATALITY AT THE DOCKS.
 Mr. Baxter, corner, held an inquiry respecting the death of John Thomas White, 42, carman. Deceased on Wednesday went with his wife to the West India Dock, and was killed by a Great Western Railway train. He was seen to arrive and stand by his van, which was lying at the edge of the jetty, and was next seen struggling in the water. It was quite impossible to rescue the man, no one being near enough, and the body was recovered in the afternoon. Accidental death.

EXPLOSION AT BATTERSEA.
 On Thursday evening there was a tremendous explosion in Maypole-road, Battersea, and the inhabitants of a crowded locality rushed from their homes in a panic. The explosion was caused by a gas leak, and resulted in the death of a man named John, who was a native of Liverpool. The explosion was caused by a gas leak, and resulted in the death of a man named John, who was a native of Liverpool.

ALLEGED ENGLISH ANARCHIST.
 Charles Mowbray, an alleged English anarchist, who is charged with having used seditious language at a meeting in London, was brought up at the Quarter Sessions. He pleaded not guilty, and his counsel asked that the trial should be postponed on the ground that he had not had time to prepare his defence. The court adjourned the proceedings without fixing a day for the further hearing.

LONDON HOSPITAL SUNDAY.
 The "National Church" gives an analysis of the amount contributed on Hospital Sunday, according to the official report just received. The church contributions are both absolutely and relatively higher than last year.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.
 Church of England, 25,328 3 7
 Roman Catholics, 1,113 0 11
 Wesleyans, 1,094 9 11
 Presbyterians, 928 14 2
 Baptists, 484 0 8
 Unitarians, 272 12 2
 Church of Friends, 125 0 8
 Greek Church, 99 0 8
 German Lutherans, 91 10 3
 Church of Scotland, 84 10 0
 Foreign Protestants, 81 7 9
 Catholics (Irish), 76 0 0
 Reformed Episcopal Church, 57 0 0
 Methodist (Welsh Calvinistic), 39 10 3
 Methodists, 25 10 0
 Free Church of Scotland, 10 10 7
 Countess of Huntingdon's Connex., 4 15 3
 Various, 1 0 0
 Total, 37,155 11 11

THE CIVIL ACTIONS AGAINST THE EARL OF HUNTINGDON.
 The civil actions against the Earl of Huntingdon, which have arisen out of the Birr military scandal, were heard, the jury finding for the defendant.

A WORKING COOPER, MR. F. HAMMOND,
 has been elected chairman of the Bromley Vestry, and a shoemaker, Mr. William Kemp, has been appointed chairman of the Plumstead Vestry.

TRAGEDY IN GLASGOW.

At Glasgow, Matthew Jordan, an old postman, was remanded on a charge of having murdered a woman named Mrs. Gray, and several other persons, in a room at 2, Bedford-street, on the same floor as the prisoner, and after the former had gone to bed. Jordan was charged with the murder of Mrs. Gray, and several other persons, in a room at 2, Bedford-street, on the same floor as the prisoner, and after the former had gone to bed.

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